

of the city. About three weeks afterwards he told me he was about leaving for the city of Mexico and invited me to go with him and said to me, if he did well in this world, I should share it, that by going with him I would be considered no longer a prisoner. The kind manner in which he spoke brought strongly to my memory the many favors he had done me, but the anxiety of seeing my Brothers and sisters in the United States caused me to decline his kind offer and I asked that he relieve me of my promise and let me look out for myself, which he acceded to. A few days after he left Matamoros I started a foot for Brazos Santiago, got on board a Brig and six days after was in the City of New Orleans. I went to see the Texas Consul Mr. Bryant, all that he could do for me was to give me a free passage to Texas, having no money and no clothes except the few rags on my back I hunted up something to do and finally got a job from a boss painter, who was then painting Saint Mary's market, He gave \$2.50 per day the same as he paid other men although it was the first time in my life that ever I painted except in water colors. I worked eleven days, took my money bought some clothes and accepted Mr Bryant's offer, got on board of a Schooner, where I found a Company of Volunteers bound for the mouth